

TAZEWELL CO. DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.
Robert C. Jackson, Judge; H. Bane Hamman, clerk. Terms of court—1st Monday in April, 4th Monday in August and 1st Monday in December.

County Court.
J. H. Stuart, Judge; T. E. George, clerk. Terms of court—Tuesday after 30th day in each month.

Officers.
Jno. T. Barnes, Sheriff.
Jno. W. Crockett, Deputy Sheriff.
James Bandy, Treasurer.
H. P. Brittain and
H. G. McCall, Deputies.
R. S. Williams, County Surveyor.
Address, Pounding Mill, Va.
P. H. Williams, County Jail, Schools.
Address, Snaps, Va.

THE CHURCHES.

STRAS MEMORIAL EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Divine Service—First and Third Sundays of the month at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Holy Communion—First Sunday at 11 a. m.
Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
A hearty welcome is extended to all.
Rev. W. D. BUCKNER, Rector.

Methodist Episcopal Church South.

Public worship of God on the 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 A. M., on the 2nd and 4th at 7:30 P. M.
Meeting for prayer, Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.
P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 P. M.
Meeting of Epworth League each Monday night at 7:30, the third Monday night of each month being devoted to literary work.
A most cordial welcome is extended to all.
ISAAC P. MARTIN, Pastor.

Baptist Church Services.

Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.; preaching 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m., and on 1st and 3rd Sundays at 7:30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U. every Monday at 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m.; Missionary Society 24th and 4th Sundays at 4 p. m. All are invited to attend. Strangers welcome.
W. C. FOSTER, Pastor.

Lutheran Church.

Services at the Lutheran church at North Tazewell every 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m.

SECRET ORDERS.

CLINCH VALLEY
COMMANDERY, NO. 20,
KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.
Meets first Monday in each month.
JAMES O'KEEFE, E. C.
W. G. YOUNG, Recorder.

O'KEEFE ROYAL
ARCH CHAPTER
NO. 26.
Meets second Monday in each month.
H. W. O'KEEFE, H. P.
W. G. YOUNG, Secretary.

TAREWELL LODGE,
NO. 62, A. F. & A. M.
Meets the third Monday in each month.
H. W. O'KEEFE, W. M.
W. G. YOUNG, Sec'y.

BLUEGRASS LODGE, NO. 142, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Tuesday night. Lodge room over Hobbs & Wingo's store.
A. S. HIGGINBOTHAM, N. G.
H. R. DODD, Sec'y.
J. B. CRAWFORD, S. P. G.

TAZEWELL KN-
CAMPMENT, No. 17,
I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday night in hall of Bluegrass Lodge, No. 142.

W. D. BUCKNER, C. P.
A. S. HIGGINBOTHAM, Scribe.
A. W. LANDON, P. C. P.

LAWYERS.

J. & S. D. MAY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

BARNES & BARNES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

CHAPMAN & GILLESPIE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

LEWIS & COULLEN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

GREYER & GILLESPIE, LAWYERS, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

GO. W. ST. CLAIR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

H. C. ALDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

W. B. SPURR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

J. H. STUART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

HENRY & GRAHAM, LAWYERS, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county and in the courts of Appellate Jurisdiction in the courts of Virginia. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may receive an opinion free of charge. We have secured for our clients over 100,000 patents in all countries. We are now receiving applications for patents in the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Russia, Japan, China, India, and all other countries. We are also receiving applications for trademarks and designs in all countries. We are now receiving applications for copyrights in the United States and all other countries. We are now receiving applications for patents in the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Russia, Japan, China, India, and all other countries. We are also receiving applications for trademarks and designs in all countries. We are now receiving applications for copyrights in the United States and all other countries.

THE UNIVERSAL THOUGHT.

A pale thought met me in that season fair
When joy was young and life was glad
And said: "O thou who seem'st so void of
care,
I cannot have speech with thee!
"Thou canst not choose but hear me, for
my word
Cometh to all men, be they high or low;
I hold each mortal fast till he hath heard,
Whether he will or no.

"All nations, tongues and tribes have I
from birth
To hear my voice. I saw the earth's fair
prime;
The face of every race and age beheld
Me from the dawn of time.

"I vex the peace of king and potentate,
The conqueror in all his pomp arrayed;
The mighty in the pride of power elate,
Know me and are afraid.

"Yet to the poor and wretched I am sweet;
I soothe the aching breast with healing
balm;
And they who walk with torn and bleeding
feet
I fill with holy calm.

"O soul, keep fast thy faith! Live free
from blame
So shall my voice be one that comforteth;
For thou must hear me. Wouldst thou not ask
my name
I am the Thought of Death."
—Clifford C. Carleton, in Midland Monthly.

A MILLIONAIRE'S CHECK.

By P. DEAUFOY.

ONE of the most extraordinary adventures in the whole of my career, which has been conspicuous for exciting episodes, was the kidnapping of Silas Brayne, the great millionaire, and our attempt to possess ourselves of the sum of £100,000 by means of a check which we compelled him under fear of death to sign.

It fell out in this manner. Things had been exceedingly brisk with us for some time, but our transactions had been small. The motto of "small profits and quick returns" may be well enough in ordinary trades, where one has not to be continually dodging the policeman, but in our profession it is otherwise, and the dream of every member of our fraternity is to achieve one great "coup" and then retire into well-deserved ease.

Tim Harris, Jack Paterson and myself sat one evening in our den in St. Giles' talking over business and discussing the prospects of the coming winter.

"Things are lookin' gloomy," said Harris, knocking the ashes from his clay; "beastly gloomy indeed. Not with the 'teens lookin' at yer from the back of 'the house when yer wants ter crack a crib and the coppers 'a comin' down on yer from the front, blow me up a gaspipe if I don't feel like chuckin' the whole business."

"Same 'ere," said Paterson, frowning; "I hendorse all that."
"The fact of the matter is," I said, quietly, "that we must devise something new." Cracking cribs is getting played out, and, besides, it's very dangerous.

"Somethin' new, eh?" growled Harris. "There ain't nothin' new under the sun."

"Quite so," I returned, laughing; "but, while most things are old, there is always a new way of treating them. Now, I have an idea which came to me recently after reading a story in a paper."

Both men looked up eagerly and pulled at their pipes.

"Ah, that's wot I like to 'ear, governor!" cried Paterson. "That sounds like bizness. Pire away."

"You have both heard, I suppose," I said, slowly, "of Silas Brayne, the big millionaire who has just bought Lord Wybrow's house in Park Lane?"

"I don't get much time for the 'fashionable intelligence' in the newspapers," put in Harris, "but I've heard that."

"Very good," I made answer, "in that case no further description of the gentleman will be necessary. Now, the idea which has been floating through my brain during to-day, suggested by the story I have referred to, is that we should kidnap Mr. Brayne at the first convenient opportunity, bring him to this house and compel him to write and sign a check for the sum of £100,000."

I paused, waiting to see the effect of my proposal. Both men gasped at first, startled by the magnitude of the scheme, but after a moment their faces fell.

Paterson was the first to break the silence.

"The idea's all right," he said, sulkily; "but it likes me 'ow yer's going to work it."

"The working will not be over easy, I admit," said I, "but all the same, I think it is to be done. Mr. Brayne, fortunately for us, is a man of rather curious habits. For instance, when he goes down to his house at Wimbledon from Saturday to Monday each week end, he is in the habit of taking a solitary walk, just before going to bed. It will be while that walk is in progress that our kidnapping must be accomplished."

No one spoke, and I continued: "By hanging about his place at Wimbledon and getting friendly with one of the servants, I discovered what I have told you about Mr. Brayne's habits. I, therefore, propose that we wait until Saturday next, and then, without the slightest loss of time, put my scheme into execution. We can borrow a cab from Jack Monroe, who will readily oblige us if we give him a share of the swag; and Paterson, being a good whip, shall be our cabman for the occasion. You, Harris, and I will be more than sufficient for the millionaire, and, providing the night is dark, the traditional policeman far away, and my German chloroform in good condition, I have no doubts that we shall have the whole business settled and Brayne comfortably seated in the cab in less time than it has taken me to speak."

It was Harris' turn now, and I could tell that he had something weighty to communicate from his expression.

"That's all very well, guv'nor," he said, deliberately, "but assumin' we gets Mr. Brayne comfortably settled in our cab and contrives to make 'im sign the blessed check, 'ow, in the name of goodness, are we to know that 'e won't put some private mark on the doecy-ment which 'ill cause the bank people to smell a rat? I 'ear once of a gent who made a point of always putting a quater twist to the last 'y of 'is signature, and without that 'ere twist no check was genuine. 'Ow about that, eh?"

"I have provided for that contingency," I answered, triumphantly. "Look here."

From my pocketbook I drew out a check for £20, payable to myself and signed "Silas Brayne." I displayed it to the men, who stared.

simply went down to Park Lane, saw Mr. Brayne's secretary and negotiated the sale. I asked £20, and then there a check was given me for the amount. I haven't cashed it, though, because I only obtained it so that when we capture the millionaire and force him to sign the check for us, we can compare the same with this document and see that the other check contains no sign or mark which this check does not contain. Now, do you understand my idea?"

Harris drew a long breath. "Well, on the long-headed side I ever come across," he growled—"you're the long 'eadeed. Blow me if I should 'ave thought of such a dodge."

"The dodge is all right," I said, modestly, "but it remains to be seen how the plan will work. We have decided to make our own move on Saturday evening next and to-day being Wednesday we have three clear days in which to mature our plans."

Before we went to bed that night, the preliminaries had been arranged, and I went to my couch to dream of Mr. Brayne and his check for £100,000.

Saturday evening came in due course. It was a dark night, and I rejoiced that there was no fog, for had such prevailed, doubtless Mr. Brayne would have forgone his customary evening walk. As it was, everything went splendidly. The cab, with the faithful Peter on the box, was prowling about the road, while Harris and I, dressed in fashionable clothing so as to evade any suspicion on the part of aggressive policemen who might chance on the scene.

The obdurate housemaid had confided to me that he usually left the house at 11 and returned 20 minutes past, and sure enough, as the clocks in the neighborhood pealed 11 strokes, the gate opened slowly, and a short, thin, old gentleman, muffled up in a cloak and wearing a low felt hat, came out.

We waited until he was in the darkness of the road, and then sprang upon him, Harris gagging him with his handkerchief, while I held a chloroformed bandage to his mouth and nostrils. He breathed hoarsely, struggled a while, and then fell backless.

I whistled a signal to Paterson to bring along his cab, and the two of us lifted the unconscious form of the millionaire into the vehicle. Not a soul beyond ourselves had witnessed the scene, and I must confess that I lay back with a sigh of relief as the cab rattled away in the direction of London, for if any person had happened to come down the road at the critical moment our little game might have died even at its birth.

We said very little as the cab sped on toward town. Harris smoked gloomily, every now and again casting a glance of satisfaction at the recumbent form of the man of millions. No one had ever seemed so good to me as did that journey, and I was indeed glad when we came in sight of St. Giles' and knew that at last the journey had reached its end.

We got Brayne out of the cab and up stairs with very little difficulty, the people in the house being well used to adventures of this kind.

When he recovered from his unconscious condition and had taken in the situation, which I explained to him in a few words, he seemed wonderful calm and composed. Doubtless it was the coolness which had enabled him to make the masterful strokes on the stock exchange, which had won him the wonder of the world, and I was exceedingly glad that his demeanor was thus restrained, for had he been boisterous we might have had some bother.

"The first thing we require you to do, Mr. Brayne," said I, briskly, "is to write a note to your people at Wimbledon saying that you met with an acquaintance last night during your walk and that you went to his house to stop the night. If inquiries were made regarding your absence it might prejudice our arrangements to relieve you of £100,000 superfluously."

The old man without a word wrote on the paper which I handed him a brief note to his housekeeper on the lines I had suggested. He then wrote the envelope, and the letter having been placed therein, I handed it to Harris with instructions to send the same by messenger at nine o'clock next morning.

"Hire the messenger at Wimbledon," I said; "otherwise you will arouse suspicion."

"I'm fly, governor," he replied, winking. "You bet your life."

"One moment," I said, addressing the millionaire. "If you do not happen to have your checkbook on you, Mr. Brayne, I fear I shall have to trouble you to add a postscript to the letter asking for it to be handed to the messenger."

He smiled gravely, and I must confess I admired him for his complete self-possession.

"Set yourself at ease, my good sir," he said, calmly; "I happen to have my checkbook in my breast pocket. It is rarely that I am without it, such are the constant claims made on the pocket of a modern millionaire."

All the better," I returned, "and now it only remains for me to ask you to be good enough to draw up and sign the check of which I spoke to you."

"Very well," he replied, "I am in your power, gentlemen, and as you are kind enough to inform me that a bullet or a check are alternatives I certainly prefer that you should have the check and that I should go without the bullet. Give me that pen again, please."

"Understand," I said, sternly, "that no trickery will avail you. I have here a check which you signed some weeks ago, and, naturally, the check you are about to give me will have to be written in exactly similar manner. I believe many gentlemen of your wealth possess secret marks showing the genuineness of a check, and such marks will have to be made, if they exist, on the other check."

"As you please," he returned, quickly. "Give me the model you refer to and I will make as faithful a copy as I can."

A moment later a check for £100,000 was in my hands. Taking my glass I scrutinized it closely, but could find absolutely no mark distinguishing it from the check I had kept as a model. All was going well and it seemed to me that within a few hours Paterson, Harris and I would be the richer by £100,000 between us.

We made Brayne as comfortable as we could and saw that he had plenty to eat and drink. After all, he was paying for his board and lodging at a very liberal rate and we could afford to treat him handsomely.

As the night came, when the millipede was fast asleep on the sofa, watched over by the devoted Harris, I called my chum Paterson to me and gave him some final directions.

"You will keep Brayne here," I said, "until Wednesday night. Then see that his drink is drugged, and when he is unconscious carry him to some safe spot and leave him, taking care, of course, that the spot in question is some distance from here. By that time I shall have cashed the check, it all goes well and shall be in Brussels. You and Harris will then cross the channel and join me at the Hotel d'Angleterre, Brussels, where we will divide the proceeds of this deal. There can be no doubt that Brayne has played us fair and square and evidently he considers that he is escaping easily with the loss of the sum in question."

On the following Monday morning, magnificently attired, I drove up to the bank and, throwing down the check on the counter, told the cashier that I would take the money in £100 notes.

He glanced quietly at the slip of paper and, saying that he would let me have the money in a moment, went to a desk at a remote corner of the bank and spoke in a whisper to another clerk.

I began to grow a trifle alarmed at this delay, but I reassured myself by reflecting that nothing could possibly be wrong, in view of the fact that the check was an exact copy, so far as the mere outward-form was concerned, of the ordinary check signed by Mr. Brayne, and my astonishment can therefore be better imagined than described when I found myself a few minutes later in the grasp of a couple of constables.

"What's the meaning of this?" I asked, trying to speak coolly. "The check's all right."

A tall, dignified man came forward at this point. "On the contrary," he said, quietly, "I have reason to know that the check is all wrong, and as the manager of this bank I give you into custody on a charge of attempted felony."

What could I say? What could I do? I was so dumfounded at the whole business that I allowed myself to be placed in a four-wheeled cab, the constables and the manager also occupying seats in the vehicle.

When we had gone some little distance I turned to the bank official and said: "We obtained this check from Mr. Brayne by threats. How did you or your assistants know that this check was not signed by the gentleman of his own free will? As far as I know there is no mark whatever on the check which could give the game away."

The manager smiled. "Well, as no harm can be done by telling you, I may as well do so. Mr. Brayne is in the habit of systematically making a small blot on the back of every check he signs, and it is understood that the blot must be 'hatched and raised,' and that is an expense that is not found in the estimate when the advice is given to replace the pens with early pullets. It is costly to raise the layers every year. For instance, let us suppose that it costs one dollar to raise a chick from the egg until it begins laying, to say nothing of the time lost. If the pullet is kept laying but one year she monopolizes the entire sum of one dollar, and must lay a dollar's worth of eggs before she can begin to give a profit over her first cost, and she must be supported while she is doing so. If she is kept two years the first cost of raising her is 50 cents a year. If kept four years her annual cost for expenses the first year (before she began to lay) is 25 cents a year. Hence, the longer she is retained as a layer the smaller the cost of the pullet. Then it must be considered that if one has 100 hens and is raising 100 pullets to take their places, he must provide room for 200, although he really has but 100 layers. It is the cheaper plan to retain the hens as long as possible, for no matter how much more valuable the pullet may be, you must first raise your pullet."

—Farm and Fireside.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.
The Klondike is said to be a paradise for sportsmen.

Three out of every 135 English-speaking people have red hair.

A certain Chinese flower is said to be red in the sunlight and white in the moonlight.

The huge guns of modern navies can be fired only 75 times. After that they become worn out.

Some of our first-class cruisers carry enough coal to take them 20,000 miles, steaming at low knots.

The total cordage required for a first-rate man-of-war weighs about 80 tons, and exceeds £3,000 in value.

To keep a race horse in even moderate condition in England, with proper attendants, costs \$255 a year.

Boston claims to have the longest post street in the world—Washington street, which is 17½ miles in length.

Cigarette smoking is a common practice among the colored washerwomen of New Orleans. They lean over the tub, and make a quaint picture as the smoke rolls from their lips.

Scientists have demonstrated that the purest air in the cities is found about 25 feet above the street surface. This goes to prove that the healthiest apartments are those on the third floor.

In announcing the union of "two innocent and trusting hearts," in Monroe county, Ill., the reporter of a local paper closes his information in this expressive way: "The bride has been a widow for five long weeks."

To popularize the use of country through which the new Siberian railroad runs, the Russian government offers the cheapest railroad fares ever announced. A through ticket for 1,200 miles will be furnished for \$1.50 or for over 4,000 miles, \$3.60.

A centrifugal gun, discharging 30,000 bullets a minute, has been invented by an English engineer. The bullets are poured into a case from a hopper and guided into a disk, three feet in diameter, revolving in the case at the rate of 15,000 revolutions a minute. They are discharged from the edge of the disk.

It is said that lake sailors make the best seamen. A sailor may cross the Atlantic without danger of running into an island, and he may hardly see more than two or three ships during the entire voyage, but on the lakes it is just the other way. The lake sailor, therefore, becomes more alert, watchful and careful.

Dressing a Brass Bed.
We are all very partial to brass beds and seldom think of furnishing our houses without them, yet every woman has honestly confessed that after she set up one it remained a thing apart which would not adjust itself to the rest of the bedroom's prettiness until she began to dress it up in union and sympathy. The first thing to do if your house is a cottage inland or at the seaside is to select a pretty chintz or cretonne with rose garlands, in instances, one a white ground. Fit the cretonne across the top and with an emerald or lace design a square in the center. On the sides and foot join an 18-inch band of plain dimity in a lovely shade of mauve, and edge both sides of this band with the same lace embroidered. Put a plaited doilish of the chintz around the bed, attached to the iron frame, and finish the bottom with a narrow lace border. Now raise the bed, and the emerald lace will be spread full partly over this foundation. The crowning finish is a bolster of chintz with mauve ends drawn into a center rosette of lace.—Boston Herald.

For Example.
"It takes an exceedingly brilliant man to know just what to do at a critical moment!" remarked the student of history.

"Yes," replied the man with a number of impetuous friends. "It sometimes takes me five or ten minutes to decide whether or not to receive a telegram marked 'collected.'"—Detroit Free Press.

POULTRY & BEES.

PROTECTING THE EGGS.

It Can Be Done by Constructing Dark But Comfortable Nests for the Laying Hens.

Egg-eating is often encouraged by light, open nests. An easily made dark nest is shown in the cut. A half-barrel or long keg is turned upon its side. A bit of burlap is tacked over the top of the front and a strip of board at the bottom. Make the nest in the inner end.



HANDY EGG PROTECTOR.

and put in at least two nest eggs. Turn the opening away from all windows and close a corner, if possible—and a very dark nest will be secured. It is an interesting fact that hens will constantly eat their eggs if laid in the ordinary open box nests, when, if they find a chance in the meantime to steal their nests away they will never think of eating the eggs. This has been proved over and over again. Such a nest as that here shown gives the hen the feeling that she is stealing her nest away, and thus assists in protecting the eggs.—N. Y. Tribune.

PULLETS AND HENS.

Why It Is the More Profitable Plan to Retain the Layers Just as Long as Possible.

The value of a thing consists not only of its material, but of its capacity to produce. The advocates of pullets in place of hens claim that the hen can be sold in market, which sum they place to the credit of the hen. The egg, the flesh on the carcass and the chicks raised by a hen are supposed to be what her owner receives. But where is the pullet that is to take her place when the hen is sold? The answer is that the pullet must be "hatched and raised," and that is an expense that is not found in the estimate when the advice is given to replace the hens with early pullets. It is costly to raise the layers every year. For instance, let us suppose that it costs one dollar to raise a chick from the egg until it begins laying, to say nothing of the time lost. If the pullet is kept laying but one year she monopolizes the entire sum of one dollar, and must lay a dollar's worth of eggs before she can begin to give a profit over her first cost, and she must be supported while she is doing so. If she is kept two years the first cost of raising her is 50 cents a year. If kept four years her annual cost for expenses the first year (before she began to lay) is 25 cents a year. Hence, the longer she is retained as a layer the smaller the cost of the pullet. Then it must be considered that if one has 100 hens and is raising 100 pullets to take their places, he must provide room for 200, although he really has but 100 layers. It is the cheaper plan to retain the hens as long as possible, for no matter how much more valuable the pullet may be, you must first raise your pullet."

—Farm and Fireside.

AMONG THE POULTRY.
The nonissaters are the best egg producers.

In egg production lies the chief source of profit in poultry.

Fresh laid eggs will hatch a little sooner than those laid some time.

After the young poultry are hatched everything depends upon the care given.

Chicks in a healthy condition should be lively and vigorous from the first hour.

Plenty of shade is essential for the comfort and thrift of the young poultry now.

Unseed meal brightens the plumage, regulates the bowels and promotes digestion.

It is usual for some breeds to moult lighter each year, and this is sometimes called a defect.

All the coops should be shifted when they have no wood floors, or cleaned out every few days.

Care must be taken at this time to see that lice are not exhausting the vitality of the young chickens.

Lack of variety will sometimes cause the hens to lose appetite. A change of food will then prove the best remedy.

Sulphur for the nests, whitewash for the houses, kerosene for the perches, exercise, pure air and a variety of food for the fowls.

The reason why the hen that steals her nest always hatches well is that she is not too fat, and every egg has the same vitality.

The principal advantage in board floors in the poultry house is that it avoids dampness. It should be covered with hay, straw or leaves.—St. Louis Republic.